

4 DIE IN LOCAL WATERS

Sufferers from Heat Seek Relief and Find Death.

MANY THRILLING RESCUES

Woman Who Leaps from Burning Motor Boat Saved After Fight with Tide.

The heat of yesterday drove thousands of persons to the beaches adjacent to New York for a dip in the water. As has been the result in similar conditions for years, some of the pleasure seekers were sucked to their death by treacherous currents, by sudden attacks of cramps, and by attempting foolhardy feats in the water.

Records up to midnight showed that four persons were drowned in local waters, while many rescues were made, some of them with thrilling attendant circumstances.

A motor boat was slipping swiftly through the water near Belden's Point, at the northern end of City Island, yesterday morning, when suddenly a sheet of flame leaped from the engine, followed by a loud explosion. The next instant one of the four passengers in the boat, a woman, jumped to her feet, stood on the gunwale of the deck for a moment, and dived into the water.

The two men and the girl remaining in the boat were trying to stifle the flames with rugs, but when the girl jumped overboard one of the men, Louis T. Bissinger, of No. 42 East 124th street, plunged after the woman. He had difficulty in overtaking her, for the tide was running swiftly, but, after a struggle lasting many minutes, he got a grip on the girl's shirtwaist and held on until the other man in the launch threw him a rope.

Both man and girl were then hauled aboard the launch and taken to City Island in a rowboat. The girl gave her name as Miss Emma Seigel, an artist's model, of No. 1201 Simpson street, The Bronx.

A dozen boys were playing on the pier at 56th street and the East River yesterday afternoon, when one of them, Paul Jacob, thirteen years old, of No. 340 East 96th street, missed his footing and fell into the river. The tide swept him toward the adjacent dock. Two employees of the public baths, "Tom" McDermott and John Comiskey, who had heard the cries of the little fellow's playmates on the pier, ran out and saw his peril.

McDermott lowered himself over the edge of the pier toward which the boy was being carried, while Comiskey held his feet. Just as Jacob, crying for aid, came bobbing along on the surface of the water, McDermott grasped one of his outstretched hands and held tight. With a mighty swing McDermott pulled the boy clear of the water and Comiskey did his part in hauling man and boy to the pier.

A man dressed in brown trousers, white shirt and black socks, stood on the end of the pier at 14th street and the Harlem River yesterday afternoon. He appeared to be suffering greatly from the heat.

"How is the water?" he asked of a group of men and boys who were enjoying a swim. "Fine! Come on in!" some one shouted.

The man quickly doffed his clothing and waded out into the river. Just as he reached a point where the water came up to his head he gave a scream and went down.

William Schopf, of No. 49 West 125th street, and Joseph Hoch, of No. 286 West

143d street, swam to the man's assistance. Twice they managed to get a grip on his hair, but each time the tide swept him away, and the third time he was whirled under the muddy waters and did not reappear. The police of Harbor Squad B were told of the man's death, but could not find the body.

Giovanni Atena, of No. 64 Madison street, was in bathing with two friends at 123d street and the Hudson River yesterday evening, when the steamboat Cymus, of the Coney Island line, drew into the recreation pier at 123d street. Atena was filled with a desire to show the persons on the steamer what he could do in the way of diving. As the boat was unloading her passengers Atena dived gracefully, then rose and repeated his act. When he did not come to the surface the third time his two friends began to cry for help. A boat was manned from the boat of the Hudson Boat Club, but Atena's body was seen no more.

Owen Cahill made up one of a party which had been boating up the Hudson yesterday in a motorboat. When the boat was passing at a point opposite Englewood, Cahill went to the bow of the boat to adjust a rope. A lurch of the craft sent him reeling into the water. The boat was stopped and a search was made for the body, but it was not recovered.

The naphtha launch Jennie was one of a fleet of pleasure craft puffing up the Hudson yesterday, with a party of eighteen on board. Louis Stale, of No. 183 Cedar avenue, The Bronx, was standing in the bow of the boat, talking to a young woman, when he tripped over backward and fell into the river. The accident occurred about 300 feet off Miss Helen Gould's private dock, at Irvington. The launch was stopped while a search was made for Stale's body. It did not come to the surface, however.

LAUNCH SAVES FOUR BOYS

Yawl Was Sinking When Fishermen Hear Cries for Help.

(By Telegram to The Tribune.)

Stamford, Conn., July 23.—James Donahue, Arthur Billingham, John McTavern and James Burns, Stamford boys, ranging in age from eleven to seventeen, figured in an adventure on Long Island Sound last night which worried their parents to distraction and came near ending seriously for the boys.

They went out in a small yawl, fitted with a homemade sail, yesterday forenoon and, caught in a stiff breeze, were unable to steer the boat back to Stamford. The yawl was without a centrepiece, and the boys had to use an oar to steer it. They had another oar to paddle with. A hole in the bow let in water, and the only hauler was a small tin can.

The boat was driven before the wind, and about midnight grounded on Smith's Island, near the Norwalk Light. It rested on a rock until 5:30 this morning, when a start was made for Stamford. Water came in so fast through the strained sides of the boat that the craft filled rapidly. When two miles from shore the boys shouted for help and waved their hats and coats. Their shouts were heard by a couple of early morning fishermen, who went to the rescue in a launch.

CAR KILLS UNIDENTIFIED MAN.

An unidentified man started across the Lexington avenue tracks at 56th street early yesterday morning, caught his foot between the rails and was struck by a car of which Michael Healy was motorman. He died at the Presbyterian Hospital three hours later. He was about forty years old, weighed 200 pounds, was 5 feet 9 inches tall, had a dark mustache and wore a dark suit and a brown derby hat.

TWO WOMEN ARE SLAIN

Husband Murders Wife from Whom He Was Separated.

ONE WOMAN KILLS ANOTHER

Fires at Man and Hits Friend—Other Persons Are Injured in Shootings in City.

Within a few hours of each other two murders, the fatal shooting of one man and the injury of two others by revolver bullets, were reported by the police in New York City and neighborhood yesterday. One of the slayings is still at large. The police are also searching for persons who took part in the shooting that caused the wounding of two men.

After quarrelling with his wife, Lottie, Edward Flynn, a starter employed by the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company, killed her by cutting her throat with a razor in the home of his sister, Mrs. Margaret Weber, at No. 45 Linden street, Ridge, yesterday afternoon. Flynn escaped, and a general alarm has been sent out for him by the police.

The couple were married two years ago. Mrs. Flynn is said to have formed the acquaintance of Michael Brantenfeld, a conductor on the Hamburg avenue car line, and to have frequently ridden with him on his car. Her husband objected and they separated. He went to live with his married sister, and until yesterday his wife did not know his address. She was admitted to the house by George McComb, a nephew of the Webers, and Flynn went into the parlor to meet her. Mrs. Weber was in the rear of the house, and she told the police that she heard Mr. and Mrs. Flynn disputing. A few minutes later she said Flynn came into the kitchen and went to a closet where her husband kept his razors. When she asked him what was the trouble, he replied:

"Oh, it's that wife of mine again! We're going to settle the whole matter now."

Mrs. Weber said that she heard a scuffle, and then the sound of something heavy falling on the floor. A moment later Flynn went out of the house. He was in his shirt sleeves, and young McComb, who was on the front stoop, noticed that there were blood stains on his sleeve. McComb ran into the house and found Mrs. Weber fainting from fright. Going into the parlor, he found Mrs. Flynn lying on the floor with her throat cut. An ambulance was called, but she was dead when it arrived.

It was learned later that Flynn went to the home of another married sister, Mrs. Frank W. Clemens, at No. 72 Jefferson avenue, where he washed his hands and left a razor with a part of the edge broken off.

Mrs. Flynn was an attractive brunette. Her mother, Mrs. L. Miller, who lives at Halsey street and Broadway, learned of her daughter's death through the police.

Woman Held as Slayer.

Charged with the murder of Mrs. Rubino Vitella, of No. 62 West 48th street, Mrs. Amelia Facella, of No. 62 West 48th street, was locked up in the West 47th street station last night by Patrolman Mulligan. The bullet, which struck Mrs. Vitella in the left breast and killed her, was intended for Michael Yuona, a street sweeper, of No. 67 West 48th street, with whom Mrs. Facella had a dispute.

Mrs. Facella told the police that Yuona had on several occasions during the last four years abused her and called her vile names. A few months ago he wrecked the saloon which her husband owns, at No. 62 West 48th street. Last night, she said, he entered her apartment above the saloon, and repeated his abuse. He was induced to leave by a friend, but he returned after a few minutes and renewed his attack. When he left the second time Mrs. Facella went down to the front door with a revolver.

"I knew I had to shoot him," she said, "and I should have done it last New Year's Day."

Yuona, Mrs. Facella said, began cursing at her in the street, and Alexander Vitella, a son of the woman who was shot, ran across the street to silence him. Mrs. Facella called to him that she was going to shoot and Mrs. Vitella then ran across the street to drag her son away. She had just reached the curb when Mrs. Facella pulled the trigger and shot him.

Patrolman Mulligan found Mrs. Facella crouching in a corner of her home and took her to the station house. She wept and said that she had not intended to harm Mrs. Vitella, whom she had known since they arrived in this country, fifteen years ago.

Peacemaker Shot in Fight.

While attempting to act as peacemaker in a fight between his brother and another man, Pellegrino Costello, of Breckenridge street, Tuckahoe, was fatally shot by a Tuckahoe saloon yesterday morning by Lorenza Tarans, who lives in the same house. Costello was shot through the lung and is dying in the Lawrence Hospital, Bronxville. Tarans was arrested and committed to the county jail by Coroner Alfred B. Hise.

Two Italians were shot but not seriously injured in a mysterious shooting in a hall way at No. 3128 Villa avenue, The Bronx, yesterday afternoon. Patrolman Long, of the Bronx Park station, heard a fusillade of shots and ran up in time to see Nicola Mack jumping from the hallway. He said Mack was coming downstairs when several men whom he did not know began shooting at each other in the hallway. One of the bullets struck him in the right thigh. He was taken to Fordham Hospital.

Detectives Meyers and Zimmerman, who went to investigate the shooting, found Antonio Delena, of No. 322 Villa avenue, who had been shot in the hip in the same fight. He had been treated by a physician whose name he did not make known. He said he was going into the house to visit friends when he was shot.

William J. O'Brien, of No. 46 West 48th street, was shot shortly after 10 o'clock last night at 8th street and Eleventh avenue. The bullet entered the abdomen, and his condition is considered serious. He is at Roosevelt Hospital. O'Brien admitted that he knew who shot him, but refused to tell, despite his sister's pleadings.

Samuel Goldberg, of Walling street, Glendale, and Charles Stahl, of No. 189 Riverside street, Manhattan, were shot last night at the Goldberg farm by Louis Meyerowitz, of No. 156 Clinton street, Manhattan. The wounded men are in St. Mary's Hospital. Stahl and Meyerowitz is looked up at the Jamaica Police Headquarters. Goldberg is wounded in the abdomen and his condition is serious. Stahl was shot in the right arm. The three men had an altercation, but what caused it the police have been unable to learn.

(By Telegram to The Tribune.)

New Haven, Conn., July 23.—Mrs. Roxana Starr, wife of the former yardmaster of the New Haven Railroad, is held without bail to await the coroner's report in the investigation of the death of John McLaughlin. He and Mrs. Starr had lived in her house at Waverly Grove since she parted with her husband, last year. Last night McLaughlin was found dead with a bullet in his head and a gun by his side.

Mrs. Starr insists that they quarrelled and that the gun went off, killing him. She is about thirty-six years old and McLaughlin was about fifty-six.

SUNDAY'S NEW-YORK TRIBUNE
Mailed anywhere in the United States
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CAR HITS PICNICKERS

40 Persons Returning to Newark in Truck Hurt; 12 Badly.

NO LIGHTS WERE SHOWN

Head-On Crash with Trolley Occurs Without Warning on Dark Road.

As the result of a rear and collision between a trolley car of the Elizabeth line and a truck, at Newark avenue, Newark, twelve persons were injured, four of them badly. That little hope was held out for their recovery at the hospitals to which they were taken.

The injured:

BURNS, Joseph, No. 150 Delancey street; Alenian Hospital.

CASTNER, William, No. 154 Delancey street; Alenian Hospital.

FARRO, Dominick, no address; City Hospital.

LEDERLE, Gustav, Bay avenue, Newark; St. Barnabas Hospital.

LOEY, John, No. 144 South street, St. Barnabas Hospital, Newark.

LOEW, John A., No. 364 South street, Alenian Hospital, Elizabeth.

LUENIGER, John, No. 146 Delancey street; City Hospital.

MASCO, Joseph, of Wheeler Point Road, Newark; Alenian Hospital.

MAURER, John, No. 240 Adams street; St. Barnabas Hospital.

RUEHL, Charles, No. 264 South street; St. Barnabas Hospital.

STERKART, Joseph, No. 75 Boyd street; Alenian Hospital.

SCOFFIELD, George, No. 62 Houston street; Alenian Hospital.

The accident, which occurred a quarter of a mile from the city line, probably was due to the failure of the car to have a headlight. The truck, on which were forty persons, was bound for Elizabeth, as was the car. The truck had left the truck to make way for a car bound in the opposite direction. It had gotten into the truck again, when the second car, going at high speed, crashed into it, throwing all its occupants to the street. The truck was forced on top of the horses, killing one of them instantly.

The Gustav Buschman Association, with headquarters at Delancey and Van Buren streets, Newark, held their annual excursion yesterday, and 150 of its members were taken to Kenilworth picnic grounds in three trucks.

At 9 o'clock last night the picnickers started home. None of the trucks carried lights, and they were in a dark section of the road when the collision took place. Those on the trucks said that because there was no headlight they did not see the car bearing down on them until it was too late to jump.

There was a number of passengers in the car at the time, most of whom were thrown from their seats and received minor injuries from flying glass. Of the forty men who were in the truck not one escaped injury, but only twelve were taken to various hospitals.

John Loew, Lusinger, Farro and Maurer are likely to die. At the hospitals it was said yesterday morning that most of the injured men were suffering from internal injuries, as well as severe cuts and bruises. John W. Walck, of No. 450 East Jersey street, Elizabeth, motorman, and John Omatt, of No. 57 East Jersey street, Elizabeth, were arrested and locked up at Police Headquarters in Newark.

NEW YORK LAWYER HELD UP

While Motoring with Family in Maine Highwayman Robs Him.

(By Telegram to The Tribune.)

Portland, Me., July 23.—Henry F. Strout, a New York lawyer, his wife, two daughters and his chauffeur were held up by a masked highwayman early to-night while motoring from their summer home, at Fairmouth, Foreville, to this city. The robber got about \$50 in cash, but took no jewels or watches.

Mr. Strout was on his way to the Union station to catch the New York train and the chauffeur was driving the car at a good clip when, in a lonely part of the road, near Pine Grove Cemetery, about four miles from this city, the highwayman, wearing a long cloth mask, jumped out from the bushes and, pointing a revolver at the driver, halted the car. Covering the party with his gun, he ordered them to get out of the machine, stand in a row and deliver. Having obtained only a small amount of money from the women and chauffeur, the robber took Mr. Strout's pocketbook, picked out the \$34 it contained and, without disturbing checks or other valuable papers, returned it. Then he ran back into the woods.

The Strout party drove to Portland, notified the authorities, and soon two automobile loads of policemen and deputy sheriffs started on the hunt, while all neighboring towns were notified and all trains and cars coming into the city were searched. Up to an early hour this morning no clue has been found.

Despite the misadventure, Mr. Strout caught his train for New York, sending his family back to Fairmouth Foreville under police protection.

DEFINES A TRUE CHRISTIAN

Dr. Chapman Says Person's Words, Acts and Associates Tell Story.

The Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman preached last night at the Madison Avenue Baptist Church on "How may the people know that I am a Christian?" He said it was not necessary for a man to go about advertising broadcast that he was a follower of Christ.

"The true Christian spirit," he declared, "is shown not in looking at the dark side of man's character, but in bringing out all that is best in his nature. The average man is too prone to see the black marks, the defects in his fellow man's life, rather than the good that there may be in him."

"The true Christian—known not by a badge he may wear, but by the manner in which he conducts himself, and by the company he keeps. In all these matters he may still be a man among men, but with a little care on his part may show his fellow men that he is at heart a true Christian and a follower of the Master."

BISHOP CARROLL RETURNS

Chaplain of Ancient Order of Hibernians Back from Rome.

Bishop John P. Carroll, of the Roman Catholic diocese of Helena, Mont., arrived here yesterday on the Baltic, from Liverpool, after a visit of seven weeks in Rome. He is the national chaplain of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, and was met by a large delegation of members of that organization. As soon as the Baltic docked, Bishop Carroll went to the Church of the Guardian Angel, where he celebrated mass. After mass Bishop Carroll was entertained at dinner at the Astor House by the six national officers of the Hibernians.

FALLS DEAD IN STATION.

Charles L. Creigh, of No. 134a Hull street, Brooklyn, was returning from an excursion to Bellewood Park, New Jersey, last night, with his young daughter, and had just stepped out of the train at the Jersey City station of the Pennsylvania Railroad, when he crested and fell. Attendants in the station picked him up and he was taken into an anteroom. Efforts were made to revive him, but he died without regaining consciousness. An ambulance surgeon from the City Hospital said that Creigh died from heart disease. Creigh's wife died about a year ago, and since that time he had been in poor health.

LOOKS LIKE "WET" TEXAS

Anti-Prohibition Leaders Claim Majority of 8,000.

Dallas, Tex., July 23.—"The Dallas News" returns from Saturday's state-wide prohibition elections up to midnight to-night give a majority of 5,600 against the constitutional amendment.

The total vote probably will reach 475,000. Only a few small counties, which lack vote facilities, have not been heard from, and there are scattered boxes in many other counties still out. The territory from which the returns are incomplete is about evenly distributed as between the "wet" and "dry" districts.

The indications are favorable to the anti-prohibitionists, whose leaders claim the victory by a majority of 8,000. The prohibition leaders, however, insist upon the full returns.

Both sides stand ready to contest the vote. For twenty-four hours the returns have about divided themselves for and against prohibition.

The contest is the closest in the history of the state. Tens of thousands of people have been collecting around bulletin boards to-day to watch the returns.

The expected heavy anti-prohibition vote in the cities and larger towns did not come up to expectations, and several towns counted in the "wet" column gave prohibition majorities.

Chairman Ball of the prohibitionists' committee cries "fraud." A contest of the election seems probable, whatever the result.

Houston, Tex., July 23.—The following statement was given out to-night by T. H. Ball, chairman of the state-wide prohibition executive committee:

In spite of wholesale fraud in various sections of the state, in poll tax payments by liquor interests and a practically solid Mexican vote and 8 per cent of the negro vote against the prohibition amendment, prohibition, in my best judgment, has been carried by not less than 10,000 majority.

J. E. Walters, president of the anti-state-wide amendment committee, issued this statement:

Almost complete returns indicate beyond

question that we have won by a good majority. It is absolutely necessary, however, to guard closely the boxes and returns so that the actual results will be protected everywhere.

BENEFIT FOR INFANT ASYLUM

Theatrical Stars Aid Hebrew Charity in Arverne Performance.

The Pier Theatre, at Arverne, Long Island, was crowded to the bulkheads last night, when the benefit performance in aid of the Hebrew Infant Asylum was given by a gathering of theatrical stars under the direction of Henry B. Harris. It was said that more than \$10,000 was realized from the performance.

Prominent on the long bill were George M. Cohan and "Willie" Collier, in their "rival theatres" performance, which met with such success at the last Friar's frolic. Miss Kathleen Clifford and Ida Claire, in songs. Bert Williams, as Nobody, Edna Aug. De Wolf Hopper, Marie Glacé and Arthur Dunn, and a score of others were on the bill. Bert Williams went into the orchestra pit with a huge tin pail, with which he gathered many dollars for the cause.

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